

Hot/Pain: Lorien in Sex-VR

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Rating:

Explicit

Archive Warning:

Rape/Non-Con

Category:

F/M

Fandom:

The Girl From Tomorrow (TV), Chronicles of Prydain - Lloyd Alexander, The Black Cauldron (1985), Bishoujo Senshi Sailor Moon | Pretty Guardian Sailor Moon, Bishoujo Senshi Sailor Moon | Pretty Guardian Sailor Moon (Anime & Manga), Iratus: Lord of the Dead (Video Game)

Relationship:

Lorien/Silverthorn (The Girl From Tomorrow), Horned King (Prydain)/Lorien (The Girl From Tomorrow), Prince Dimande (Sailor Moon)/Lorien (The Girl From Tomorrow), Iratus (Iratus: Lord of the Dead)/Lorien (The Girl From Tomorrow)

Character:

Silverthorn (The Girl From Tomorrow), Lorien (The Girl From Tomorrow), Horned King (Prydain), Prince Dimande (Sailor Moon), Iratus (Iratus: Lord of the Dead)

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Part 3 of [Lorien/Silverthorn](#)

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Hot/Pain: Lorien in Sex-VR

by [MiaQc](#)

Summary

A dark and smutty story about The Girl From Tomorrow in crossover with other fandoms.

Silverthorn kidnapped Lorien instead of Alana with the Time Capsule. In his mansion in the year 1990, he repeatedly rapes her to make her submit to him. When Lorien refuses to submit and become his wife, Silverthorn equips her with a technology he brought back from the year 5000, the Sex-VR. However, this is a hacked, black-market version, where Lorien is raped by male characters chosen by Silverthorn. She will be raped until she submits to Silverthorn.

All characters are over 18.

- A translation of [Torride/Douleur: Lorien en Sexe-RV](#) by [MiaQc](#)

The hard way

My hands are chained. My feet too. My naked body is on a table and Silverthorn's cock is sinking deep into my pussy. I scream.

"So, Lorien, will you submit and be my wife?"

He's been asking me the same question ever since he kidnapped me from the year 3000 with the Time Capsule to his mansion in 1990. I always give him the same answer.

"NEVER! You can fuck me all you want, I'll never be your wife!"

"Oh, Lorien~."

His penis comes out and goes back into my pussy.

"If you persist, I'll have to do it the hard way!"

"I thought that was *it*, the hard way." I retorted sarcastically.

After all, Silverthorn has already put me through everything. His penis in my pussy. His penis in my asshole. His penis in my mouth. His penis sliding between my breasts. His fingers in all my holes. His fingers wetting my pussy. His fingers making me come again and again. Silverthorn's sex toys in my asshole and vagina. The slaps and spanks he gives me because I resist him. On my face, on my breasts, on my ass. He's even given me a whipping!

"No, my pretty." Silverthorn said. "I have even worse for you if you refuse to be mine."

"I don't believe you and, as I've already told you, I'll never be your wife."

"Then I'll show you my hard way! But first..."

Silverthorn pumps his cock into my tunnel until he cums. He pulls out and leaves the room where he's chained me. I can do nothing but wait.

When Silverthorn returns, he shows me a strange machine. A sort of retractable visor with a bunch of wires connected to some sort of futuristic computer. I've never seen anything like it.

"This is from the year 5000. I used the Time Capsule to buy one on the black market. This is the Sex-VR!"

"Sex-VR?"

"Yes~. As the name suggests, the user is immersed in virtual reality and can live out his fantasies to his heart's content. On the other hand, this version is hacked and allows for more extreme fantasies."

"Extreme?"

"Like rapes and by fictional characters known to History! I'm going to choose them myself. Lorien! I'm going to use Sex-VR on you until you submit to me!"

I laugh out loud. If he thinks he can scare me with VR rape, he's wrong. Silverthorn has already raped me tons of times and then in virtual reality we feel nothing, I'm sure.

How wrong I was. Silverthorn puts the visor on, activates the computer, and my nightmare begins.

The Horned King

Everything around me is changing. I'm no longer in Silverthorn's mansion but in a castle dungeon. My arms are raised in the air and chained. My feet are pinned to the ground by more chains. I'm still naked.

"Greetings." Said a deep, dark voice.

A horrible being appears beside me. An undead sorcerer or a lich? I couldn't say, but he's frightening.

"I am the Horned King, but you already know that, don't you, beautiful one?"

He approaches me and disgust rises in me as he places his hands on my breasts.

"After all, you are mine."

"I'm not yours!"

"YES, you are mine!" Says the Horned King as his eyes seem to glow with an evil gleam.

He pulls on my nipples and I scream. It hurts! I feel the pain even in virtual reality. Oh no.

"You are going to be sweet and obedient or else..."

"Or else what?" I make the mistake of asking him.

"Or else you're going to suffer!"

The Horned King bites into my neck as his fingers continue to pull at my nipples. I continue to scream in pain. Then he licks the blood from my bite and his hands play hard with my breasts. Next, he kisses my nipples and runs his lips down my belly. I moan as the pleasure surges through my body. The Horned King leans over to look at my pussy. One of his hands plays with my body hair, the other rubs the crack of my entrance. Without warning, he pushes three fingers into my pussy. I moan loudly.

"You like that, don't you, my sweet?"

He moves his fingers quickly through my tunnel.

"You like it when I'm rough with you. Yes. Now you're going to cum for me! Yesss~, Lorien~."

I moan, again and again. Pleasure and pain mix inside me and then I come.

"Yesss~, excellent."

The Horned King withdraws his three fingers and his tongue licks my pussy quickly, violently. He wants to dominate my body and he's succeeded. I shake, I moan, I scream with pleasure. After the Horned King has reveled in my love juice, he rams his cock violently inside me. I cum a second time and he laughs softly. The Horned King pumps his penis into my tunnel until he ejaculates his seed then he pulls out.

I thought he'd finished with me, but he hadn't.

"I am just getting started, my beautiful Lorien."

He reaches behind me. His hands grab my breasts and his cock sinks into my ass. I cry out.

"Oh, Lorien~, my Lorien~!"

The Horned King continues to penetrate my hole repeatedly. He ejaculates again and then everything disappears.

"Ahhh~, that was a great show!" Silverthorn's voice suddenly said. "I loved it! My cock is erect!"

"SILVERTHORN!" I yelled in a rage.

"Now I'll choose another character. This one!"

His voice falls silent and another place appears.

Prince Dimande

I'm now in a castle, in a room, in a bed but I'm unable to move. A man, quite handsome I must admit, is watching me.

He introduces himself as Prince Dimande, the prince of the Black Moon kingdom.

"You're my toy for tonight." He says to me.

He leans toward me, his face close to mine, and kisses me. His tongue mingles with mine. I blush in spite of myself. As he kisses me, Prince Dimande's cock slides gently between my breasts. I feel my nipples harden.

"So," said the prince, withdrawing his lips from mine, "do you desire me already? Good, good."

He circles my nipples with his thumbs. I moan. Unlike the rape with the Horned King, this isn't an unpleasant experience. How wrong I was.

"Why are you looking at me like this?" Prince Dimande suddenly asks me.

"What?"

"You look at me like I'm your lover!"

"Not at all!"

"Just so we're clear, I don't love you!"

He pulls his cock away from my chest and rams it into my pussy, making me scream.

"I only love my future queen! You're just a toy! Only a doll to me!"

The prince removes his thumbs from my nipples and he sucks them violently. His cock ravages my pussy. I continue to scream. It hurts so much.

"Yes, my doll, my Lorien, SCREAM FOR YOUR MASTER!"

I'm still screaming. Prince Dimande laughs and starts sucking my

nipples again. After he ejaculates inside me, he quickly pulls out his penis and shoves his fist inside me. He fucks my sex with his fist. I can't scream anymore. I have no voice. However, I'm crying. The prince stops sucking my nipples and laughs again. Suddenly, everything disappears.

"That was even better than with the Horned King!" Silverthorn's voice said. "Your cries were divine, my Lorien."

I wanted to piss him off but I couldn't answer him.

"I was going to ask you if you were finally going to submit to me, but you've lost your voice so I'm going to give you time to recover. Then, either you say 'yes' to me, or I'll choose another character to fuck you."

Time passes and my voice returns.

"Well, my Lorien?"

"FUCK YOU, SILVERTHORN!"

Silverthorn's voice laughs out loud and another place takes shape.

Iratus

I find myself tied to a large stone used as a grave. In front of me is a man who is not breathing. He introduces himself. Iratus, necromancer, Lord of the Dead.

"You, Lorien, are going to give me pleasure. Hehehe!"

Quickly, he's on top of me. One of his cold hands plays with one of my breasts, the other breast has its nipple suckled by his undead mouth. I groan as my body is already over-stimulated by sex. Iratus likes my moans because I can hear him moaning with me. His other hand rubs the crack of my pussy gently then quickly. Then he fingered it with one finger, then two, then three, until I came. Iratus stops suckling me. He pulls his hand away from my other breast and removes his three fingers from my pussy. The necromancer looks at it, tells me it's beautiful, that he's going to enjoy it, and quickly licks it with his tongue. I moan louder and louder. I cum a second time. When Iratus has finished licking me, he enters his cock hard inside my pussy. My moans turn into cries of pain.

"Ohh~, Lorien. Ahh~, my Lorien!"

Iratus repeatedly penetrates my pussy with violence.

"Your screams are perfect. Ohhhhh~, don't stop!"

I keep shouting.

"Lorien, my Lorien, MINE!"

He ejaculates inside me, pulls his cock out, but he's not finished with me.

"One last thing, my Lorien."

Iratus picks up a bottle of red wine that seems to have appeared out of nowhere. He opens it.

"I want to drink from your beautiful pussy."

"NOOOOO! Not that!"

Silverthorn never did that with me. I've put up with so much from him. I can't take one more dark sexual fetish. I just can't.

Iratus starts pouring the red wine into my pussy. I scream, I cry. I call Silverthorn to put an end to this nightmare.

"SILVERTHORN! SILVERTHORN! I SURRENDER! I SUBMIT TO YOU, I AM YOURS, I AM YOUR WIFE!"

Iratus has finished pouring the red wine. He hasn't had time to drink it before everything goes out.

When I open my eyes, I'm back in Silverthorn's mansion. He comes to remove the visor. The futuristic computer aka the Sex-VR is deactivated.

"Oh, Lorien, how happy I am!"

He removes the chains that kept me tied to the table.

"You're my wife at last. Now we can get married."

He kisses me. I don't push him away. I'm his. It's over. Silverthorn takes him to his room and makes love to me.

A week later, we were married. In our bedroom, Silverthorn consummates our union. Then, smiling, he tells me he wants to drink wine from my pussy. As he pours the red liquid into my tunnel, I cry. As Silverthorn drinks it, slowly and softly, I scream.

"Come on, my love, why are you screaming like this? It's pleasurable, isn't it? Now, one more time."

Silverthorn pours more and I scream in despair.

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